

ANNAPOLIS IS READY FOR BIG JUNE WEEK

Commencement for Naval Students Means Five Days of Gayety.

ANNAPOLIS, May 30.—Annapolis, the "Ancient City by the Severn," will put on its festive attire this week, for the inspection by the Board of Visitors appointed by Congress and the President, and the grand finale, which will be the graduation of a class of 170 midshipmen on Friday, each one of whom will be handed his diploma by Admiral Dewey, the hero of Manila and the ranking officer of the Navy.

The snappy and accurate drills, the unique and interesting exercises in seamanship, gunnery and the handling of small craft, together with the brilliant social functions and the mingling of the thousands of visitors with the natty boys in uniform go to make up the series of events and incidents which together are known under the name of "June week," the great period of the year, wherever Annapolis and the Naval Academy are known.

The fact that tomorrow will be observed as Decoration Day, will prevent any of the functions from taking place on that day. Tuesday will be the occasion of the reception of the Board of Visitors. The Board will be received officially at 10:30 a. m.

At 6:15 p. m., will take place the first dress parade of the week, and during it the colors will be presented to the company of twelve which has shown the highest efficiency during the year.

At 8:30 will take place a feature which deserves special mention, the Burial of Math and Skinny, a school boy ceremonial which for the first time has received official recognition and has been assigned to a regular place on the program. The ceremony celebrates the release from the grind of two of the hardest studies with which the midshipmen contend during the course.

"Math," is, of course, mathematics, but "Skinny" requires some explanation, being the colloquial for the subject of physics. The affair will take place in the armory.

On Wednesday, June 2, there will be artillery drills and target work with small arms during the morning. At 2:30 the bronze doors of the new chapel, presented by Col. Robert M. Thompson, of New York, will be dedicated. At the dress parade, in the evening, will take place the presentation of a number of insignia of individual merit won by midshipmen during the year.

On Thursday, June 3, there will be a battle drill.

The evening will close with a dress parade and the first class German, which is the most brilliant function of the week, as well as the most exclusive, as the dancing is confined to the members of the first class with the partner of each.

On Friday, June 4, the week will be brought to a close by the commencement exercises in the morning and the Farewell Ball given by the class of 1910 to 1909.

MONSTER FAREWELL FOR BOSTON TUTOR

Students Tender Reception to Michael Earle, Who Will Be Instructor at Georgetown.

BOSTON, Mass., May 30.—The Rev. Michael Earle, for five years a professor at Boston College, will be tendered a monster farewell reception by students at the college hall this evening.

Some time ago he tendered his resignation, and will next year serve as an instructor at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C. The musical clubs which Rev. Earle formed will participate in the testimonial, and many distinguished clergymen are expected to attend.

GRANTED CITIZENSHIP.

SCRANTON, May 30.—Miss Marie Bucka, of Wilkesbarre, an Austrian woman, has been granted citizenship papers in the United States court here. She said she wanted to go to Austria on a visit and desired to go as an American citizen.

TRANSITION OF SOCIETY LEADER FROM WEALTH TO BREAD WINNER

(Continued from Fourth Page.)

ried to another State. They thought they were pretty smart, but that was where they overreached themselves, and when my friends discovered where I was after my mysterious disappearance, they were forced to admit the falsity of their position, and I was immediately released.

"Most of my life I've been the underdog as far as my family are concerned, and some of the papers have said things about me that were really vile, and mostly because I have always been an impulsive, carefree, happy girl. When I was a wee little kiddie they began calling me a tomboy, and do so even today.

"But it isn't that I mind, but when they say I have neglected my boy for my dogs and horses, and lost my husband through too many cocktails and ardent following of the pace that kills, it hurts. It was I who sued for a divorce, anyway, and there was no scandal connected with the suit, which was uncontested. We just didn't get along as well as we could have wished. That was all."

A little King Charles spaniel scampered into the room and gambled at the feet of its mistress. "I only arrived yesterday," she continued, turning again to the subject in hand "and am expecting my things from Philadelphia. I am busy today trying to get ready for my very dear friend, Adele Richie, who is going to spend the summer with me."

Earning When Talking of Friend.

As she mentioned the name of her actress friend Mrs. Pierce grew suddenly very earnest. A certain hard intensity leaped into the eyes which but a moment before had glowed with kindness and affection as she toyed with her tiny spaniel. She had risen to her feet and the little fellow tumbled unheeded to the floor.

"In talking about Miss Richie, there is one thing I want to be sure to say," she pleaded earnestly, "and that is that I have known her only a short time, even though she is so much to me, and some of the papers have been so unkind as to connect her name with my divorce case."

"I did not know Miss Richie at the time of my divorce from Tom, and to connect her in any way with the matter is most unjust to her and a great injury. I met her in the ordinary course of social and theater events—really, I am not quite positive just who it was that introduced us—and we have been friends from that moment."

This interview he set down as Mrs. Pierce gave it. In itself, it is an index to the character of this young woman so much talked of, a veritable kaleidoscope of moods, flitting from topic to topic and back again with the agility of a butterfly.

"Unjust newspaper talk has made me notorious," she remarked, "and now they are getting after Eleanor Sears, and just because she is a sportswoman, full of life, and out for a good frolic. It won't be long before they will be treating her as they have me."

Neither Slang Nor Profanity Heard.

People who profess to know, and they are legion, say that Mrs. Tom is more than slangy; that on occasions she can swear with the best of the fellows. This may be true, or it may not. She didn't say. But during a tete-a-tete lasting over an hour, not once did she use either vigorous slang or profanity. She is not at all the kind of woman one naturally conjures up in reading about her escapades. It is impossible to imagine her tossing bouquets onto the stage and pulling them back with a string, to the embarrassment of the star and the delight of the gallery.

She has eyes that sparkle, and give the lie to many of the stories with which her name has been coupled. Mrs. Pierce probably never gave a temperance lecture. It may be she has a fondness for cocktails and cigarettes, but her tendencies have not sacrificed her health. Eyes as clear as hers and a form so supple and healthy do not go hand in hand with excess.

A mention of her boy started the first

works. "Of course, I care for my boy." There was vehemence and earnestness in the declaration. "I would like to have him with me all the time, but the courts have decided that Mr. Pierce and I shall share him equally, each having him six months of the year. I had him here last summer, and we had a perfectly splendid time. I refused to give him up until the court sent an imperative order."

Watched Over Him Day and Night.

"Neglect him for my horses?" she cried, in answer to a question. "Never! When he was little he was not very well. As a matter of fact, he was stricken with sickness directly traced to the stables, and anyone that knows me will tell you that I watched over him day and night."

Any mother, when confronted with the question, would naturally assert her fondness for her children regardless of fact. But in the case of Mrs. Tom Pierce her own tongue told her own statements. A certain pretty candy counter tender tells of daily visits of Mrs. Pierce and the lad for candy and toys, and a score of natives at the Farms willingly testified to her attentiveness to the youngster. It is also recalled that directly the boy was taken from her Mrs. Tom refused to stay longer at Beverly, and hid away to New York and its giddy whirl.

This is one of the unexpected things about her; that is, unlooked for by one who inquires with the conception of her gained from the papers—she is extremely popular among her neighbors. Everybody speaks well of Mrs. Tom. In spite of all her notoriety, her escapades and unusualness, they have nothing for her but praise.

She Was Born a Tom-Boy.

A tomboy, yes. But she was born to that. Even as sprightly little Alice Rogers of the best North Shore set, she was up to all sorts of pranks, and troupers appealed to her far more than skits. She was impetuous by nature, and when she met Tom Pierce, a dashing college chap with money to burn, the courtship was short and ardent, and there was a pretty howdy-do when they slipped away to Providence and were married.

Perhaps she was a little impetuous for Tom, or perhaps Tom was too slow. "We just didn't agree," explained the "tomboy" thoughtfully. "I sued for the divorce, you know, and there was no contest. We just didn't get along, and that was all there was to it. No, as I said in speaking about Adele, there were no theatrical people connected with the separation."

The announcement that her former husband is engaged to be married did not interest Mrs. Pierce in the least. "Why should it?" she asked, and those eyes of hers seemed to add, "what a foolish question." "We are nothing to each other now and what he does is of no interest to me. I was quoted somewhere as saying, 'I don't give a darn,' and really I don't you know, though I didn't say so before."

Then Mrs. Pierce had her little joke. She had been waiting and was loaded for bear. The unwary writer walked into the trap. "How about that mysterious gentleman who came up here last week with you and Miss Richie and Mrs. Leslie Carter—the baion, or king or some one they say you may marry?"

Tells About Mysterious Gentleman.

Well, anyway, it was worth being laughed at. Mrs. Pierce, in the least, explained, was Mr. Payne. Mrs. Carter's husband, and the party had come up from New York in Mrs. Carter's huge yellow touring car. But they only stayed a couple of days, and spent most of the time taking short rides along the north shore.

"Next week," said Mrs. Tom, "Miss Richie is coming up from Philadelphia to join me, and we will spend the summer here. Mrs. Carter, however, will not be with us. That," she explained, "is how you happen to find me in this costume. Mrs. McIntyre [she is the caretaker of the house when Mrs. Pierce is away] and I are getting ready for the summer. I was taking a hand at the cleaning myself, a bucket upset, a good drenching, and you can guess the

rest. Practically all of my belongings are en route from Philadelphia."

Mrs. Pierce may be a tomboy, but she is a true woman as well. This most unusual story might never have been told by this unusual woman had not the promise been given that no description would be made of that most incongruous but decidedly picturesque combination of riding breeches, dainty hosiery, tiny low-cut slippers, and khaki coat that resulted from that overturned bucket of water.

Has Training For Stage Career.

Here then is the story. Not all of it is pleasant reading. The years it covers have not been productive years. But they have brought Mrs. Pierce to a new outlook in life.

It is said she is now to go upon the stage. There can be nothing surprising in that to anyone who has talked with her. She will have Miss Richie's encouragement and counsel, but she will have far more than that.

She will have, first, a realization that the stage will require of her the hardest kind of work. She will have, second, a realization that in hard work and the homely virtues lies all her happiness. She will have, last, an effervescence, a volatility, an understanding of the multifarious moods of her sex, up-grown through her own experience, beyond that of most women.

Even so, she may not succeed. But at last her eyes are turned toward a definite goal. She will not fail from lack of earnest trying. She has put behind her all the nerve-racking rounds of smart society, and, as far as she is able, the heart-stirring memories of her divorce and her kidnapping. From this date on, Alice Rogers-Pierce is looking toward the future.

ELIOT MAY VISIT HOME OF HARVARD

Urged to Attend Exercises Dedicating Birthplace of College Founder.

LONDON, May 30.—Marie Corelli, Sir Thomas Lipton and other trustees are making a strong effort to induce former President Eliot, of Harvard, to participate in the ceremony of opening the John Harvard house at Stratford-on-Avon on July 4.

At that time there will be an elaborate program with speeches by the American ambassador and other prominent persons. Americans in large numbers will attend the celebration.

GOVERNOR HUGHES TO VISIT FAMILY

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 30.—Gov. Charles E. Hughes of New York, is expected to come to this city today to see Mrs. Hughes and his son, Charles Hughes, Jr., who is convalescing from an attack of cerebro-spinal meningitis at the Rhode Island Hospital. The governor will probably remain with his family here till Tuesday.

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EIGHT HUNDRED GO TO MARSHALL HALL

Arion Gesang Verein's Annual Excursion Is Great Success.

Almost 800 members of the Arion Gesang Verein, the oldest singing society in Washington, attended the annual excursion and picnic given by the society at Marshall Hall today.

The steamboat wharves and the steamboat Charles Macalester, which carried the excursionists, presented an animated sight an hour before the time came for the first boat to leave. Fully 300 men, women, and children, loaded down with bountifully filled baskets and all imbued with the picnic spirit, left on the 11 o'clock boat.

An even larger crowd took the afternoon boat. Among the passengers were the eighty members of the chorus of the society, Schroeder's Band, and several hundred enthusiastic excursionists.

With the arrival at Marshall Hall the real fun of the day commenced. It was a continuous whirl of amusement. There was a concert by the band, interspersed with numerous German songs by the chorus of the society. Later in the afternoon the prize bowling contest was commenced, and was not finished until a late hour. Cash prizes were the awards for the three best men—\$10 for the winner, \$5 for second prize, and \$3 for the third.

The children's games and frolics attracted an appreciative crowd, which cheered them on, and seemed to enjoy it all fully as much as if they were taking part.

About 12:30 the picnickers began to scatter over the green, and to spread their dinners on table cloths, newspapers, and the like, until the entire park was dotted thickly with groups, large and small. As they finished newcomers filled the depleted ranks, and for fully two hours the feasting continued.

ATTACKS OWN SON.

Boston, Mass., May 30.—Dominic De Sauters, violently insane, was arrested in Roxbury last night by three patrolmen just as he was about to brain his two-year-old son against a lamp post. De Sauters is a fruit dealer, and has been mentally unbalanced for weeks, the neighbors declare.

"FRONDEUR" TITLE APPLIED TO OSLER

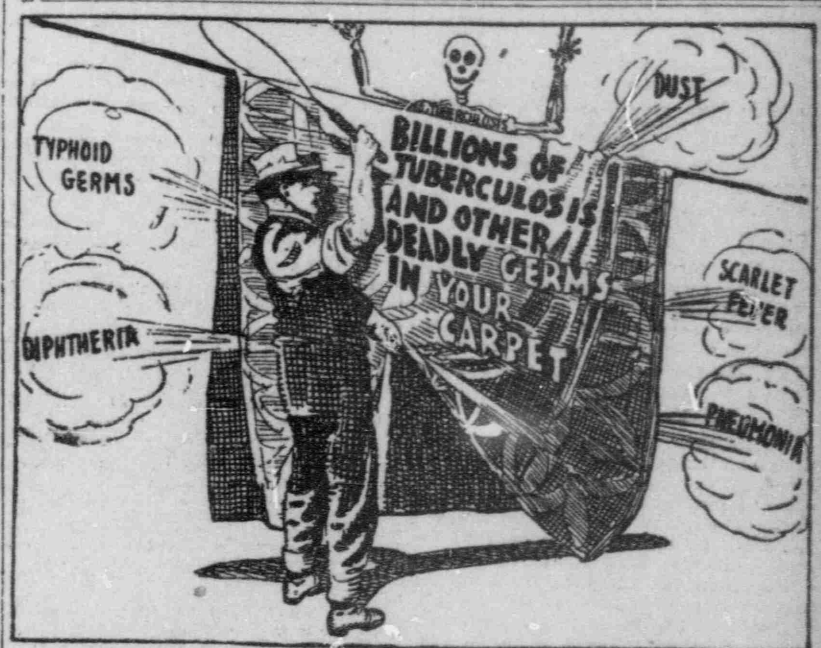
BALTIMORE, May 30.—Veiled over Dr. Osler's dig at "dry grammarians" in a biography of Thomas Linacre, a great London physician, who lived in a time when chloroform and other anesthetics were unknown, Dr. Basil L. Gildersleeve, the venerable professor of Greek at Johns Hopkins University, "comes back" at his former colleague in the American Journal of Philology, which Prof. Gildersleeve founded and edits, by calling the physician a "frondeur."

"Frondeur" may be translated as "knocker," "mudslinger," "grouch" or "fault finder."

WOULD-BE LAWYER WRITES WITH TEETH

COLUMBUS, Ohio, May 30.—When the State bar examiners meet in this city on Tuesday to quiz applicants for admission they will witness one of the most remarkable accomplishments in the history of the profession. Among the applicants will be David Moyland, of Cleveland, who suffered the loss of both arms at the shoulder in a railroad accident, and who will write answers to the questions holding a pen in his mouth.

Moyland has by lone and patient application not only completed his law study, but has practiced constantly with a pen held between his teeth till he can write a perfect hand with great rapidity.



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Ly 5' C 2 * W 1 - 4 ✓
4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

It is a startling message to send to a man condemned to die in the electric chair. It was cleverly concealed in a drawing that illuminated "The Murderers' Fireside Companion," and was the first of a series of stenographic messages that passed

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By Robert Carlton Brown
Author of "The Burden of Proof"

This thrilling serial story begins in

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It is a remarkable story of prison life—dramatic, nerve-tingling, absorbing. It pictures a young man's struggle against Fate to clear his name and claim the girl he loves. The author takes you right in behind the prison bars and lets you peep through at the outside world.

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